

## Chapter 9

This was the regional manager — a man who held immense authority and wielded considerable influence within Eagle Industries.

How could he claim the card was the highest-level black card issued by Eagle Industries, and even go as far as bowing and apologizing to Robin? That nobody?

Marcus and Sarah were completely shocked. They couldn't believe it.

“No... impossible!” Sarah muttered, shaking her head in disbelief. Despite witnessing it firsthand, she refused to accept it. “Manager Slade,” she said, addressing the regional manager directly, “are you sure you’re not making a mistake?”

"Yes, Manager Slade." Marcus stepped forward, his voice firm with conviction. “Robin is just a nobody—always has been. How could he possibly own a genuine card like that? This doesn’t add up. I don’t believe it!"

The rest of the guests didn't say anything, but their expressions mirrored Marcus and Sarah's doubts. To them, it was either Regional Manager Ethan Slade had mistaken Robin for someone else or misjudged the card’s authenticity.

Ethan’s expression darkened. He turned to Marcus and Sarah, a cold gleam flashing in his eyes. These two had already stirred enough trouble, and now they had the audacity to question him?

“Are you doubting my judgment?” he glowered at them.

For a moment, Marcus and Sarah hesitated to speak under his steely gaze, but convinced they were in the right, they quickly shook off the intimidation.

“Yes!” Sarah blurted out fearlessly. “Manager Slade, no offense, but you’re not exactly young anymore—maybe your eyesight isn’t what it used to be.

"Just days ago, I dumped Robin because he’s a nobody! If I, the one who left him, don’t have a card like that, how could he possibly own one? It doesn’t add up!"

Hah!

Ethan was so infuriated. His face turned red. “I said the card is real, and that’s the end of it! Whether you dumped him or not is irrelevant—that’s your loss.”

“As a matter of fact,” his voice grew colder. “The both of you—your presence is no longer welcome here. You dared to insult and belittle a distinguished guest of Eagle Industries. Get out!”

Marcus’s expression twisted into a scowl. “Hmph!” he scoffed. “I’m a VIP member of Eagle Industries. A regional manager like you has no authority to throw me out!”

Ethan completely ignored him. His icy gaze shifted to the security guard Robin had sent flying earlier. No words were needed — the silent fury in his eyes spoke volumes.

The guard, understanding immediately, marched over to Marcus and Sarah. “Are you leaving on your own,” he asked coldly, “or would you like me to assist you?”

It was almost surreal — the same guard who had once followed Marcus’s orders without question was now demanding his and Sarah's departure.

Marcus’s face twisted with rage. “I said I’m a VIP member!” he shouted, his voice echoing off the walls.

But the guard didn’t flinch. Instead, he signaled to his colleagues.

"Help me throw them out."

Without hesitation, the other guards rushed forward. No matter how loudly Marcus protested, not a single one paid him any attention. It was as if he was a clown babbling incessantly.

The guests watched this with mixed feelings. Just moments ago, Marcus and Sarah had wanted Robin to be tossed out like this. Now, it was them facing the humiliation. Was this karma served hot?

"How dare they?! How dare they?!" Outside the gates, Marcus was boiling with fury. He immediately reached for his phone and dialed his father's number.

The call connected on the second ring.

"Dad! I was thrown out of Eagle Industries!"

"What? Who would dare kick you out?!" His father's furious roar echoed through the line.

Marcus’s eyes flashed with venom. "That old fossil, Regional manager Ethan Slade. Dad, you need to pull some strings—use your connections with the higher-ups at Eagle Industries, especially Liam. I need to get back in there. Once the deal is sealed, I swear I’ll make Ethan Slade pay!"

"Leave it to me. I’ll speak to Liam right away," his father promised before the call ended.

Sarah, standing beside Marcus, couldn't hold back her curiosity. "What did he say?" she asked, her voice hopeful.

"He'll talk to Liam. Don't worry—we're getting back in," Marcus said smugly, his chest puffing out with confidence.

Sarah's lips curled into a pleased smile.

RING!

Barely a minute had passed before Marcus's phone blared again.

He answered instantly.

"I spoke to Liam. He wants you to call him," his father informed him.

"Got it, Dad," Marcus replied and quickly ended the call.

Without hesitation, he dialed Liam’s number.

The line barely buzzed once before Liam picked up. "Marcus?"

"Yes, it's me," Marcus confirmed.

Then, he hurriedly recounted everything that happened. He was worried that today's incident would affect the deal.

But hoped not.

Liam listened silently, then after a brief pause, his voice rang with authority. "Stay put. I'll send someone to escort you both back in."

A grin spread across Marcus's face. "Thank you, Liam," he said, ending the call.

Turning to Sarah, who was practically bouncing with anticipation, Marcus said with a self-satisfied smirk, "He’s sending someone to bring us back inside."

Meanwhile, inside Eagle Industries's headquarters...

Robin had just stepped into the lavish building, his expression calm and unreadable.

"Did you hear the latest rumor?"

"What rumor?"

"Apparently, Eagle Industries has a new chairman, and he's supposed to make an appearance today!" The moment he stepped in, the ongoing discussion buzzed in his ears.

"Yeah, everyone’s talking about it. His signature is required to approve any partnership deal. I wonder which company he'll choose."

Robin scanned the room for an empty seat, keeping to himself, when suddenly—

"Wait... isn't that Sarah’s ex-boyfriend?" someone blurted out, loud enough for the crowd to hear.

All heads turned his way.

"It is him! What’s he doing here? Isn’t he just some nobody?"

"This is a gathering for the rich and powerful. He must be here to beg," a voice jeered.

Laughter rippled through the crowd.

"Or maybe he's looking for another woman to latch onto. A real leech," someone sneered.

"Who would want anything to do with a guy who got dumped by Sarah?" another quipped, fueling the mockery.

The crowd erupted into more laughter.

Robin remained calm. He didn't flinch or spare them a glance. Silently, he found an empty chair and sat down.

Just as he did, the doors swung open again, and Marcus and Sarah strode inside.

Instantly, the mood shifted.

Marcus, being famous immediately garnered the attention of everyone.

"It's Marcus!" a girl gasped, her voice starstruck.

"He looks so polished and sophisticated. With his status, there’s no way he won’t secure the partnership with Eagle Industries."

"Exactly! Who else would Eagle Industries want to collaborate with if not him?"

Nods and murmurs of agreement swept through the crowd.

It was almost as if they could already see Marcus as Eagle Industries's partner.